

The Adair County News

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Tribute to Rev. G. W. Perryman.

In the passing of Rev. G. W. Perryman, of Winchester, Ky., the Baptists have lost one of their best preachers in the State, and the temperance cause one of its strongest advocates, the people at large one of their best friends in every good cause.

He was born and reared on a farm in Russell county, near Montpelier, within one and a fourth miles of where the writer was reared. There were ten children born and reared in this home, five brothers and five sisters. Two brothers and three sisters survive him, and one brother resides in this county. Montgomery, and the others in Texas. His father and mother, G. W. and Emily Perryman, lived in straightened circumstances in the rearing of such a large family, on a worn out farm, but they were Godly people and reared their children in the fear of God, and they all enlisted in the cause of Christ in their youth. Dr. Perryman, the subject of this sketch, was the youngest boy and was a favorite of the family and the people of the community. He attended the first school the writer ever taught, and he was a good, faithful student and possessed a genial disposition. He gave his heart to God in his youth at old Liberty Church, during a Baptist revival, and united with the church there, which he revered the remainder of his days, and always enjoyed the time of his return to the old church and neighborhood. We could sing to his memory to-day:

"There's a church in the valley of the wildwood.
No lovelier spot in the dale;
No place is so dear to my childhood,
As the little brown church in the vale."

It was his custom to come back every few years as long as his mother lived and have all-day meeting at old Liberty, on the fourth of July, but after the going of mother (whom he dearly loved and revered,) his visits were less frequent. But he came last year for the last time, and had the greatest gathering of all previous ones, and how he did enjoy the day and the hand-shaking and hearty greetings of his friends. But who thought of it being the last visit to the dear old spot? The scripture statement that "A prophet is not without honor save in his own country," like all other rules, has its exceptions, for I am sure Dr. Perryman's home people esteemed him as highly as any other people did.

Soon after his conversion he decided to give his life to the preaching of the gospel, believing he was called of God to the ministry. He preached his first sermon at old Providence church in the near by community, from Ps. 84:11. "For the Lord God is a sun and shield, the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly." The selection of this text for his first sermon is indicative of his strong trust in God.

He was a relative of my first wife and we saw there was something in him above the ordinary, and we encouraged him to educate himself and prepare for the best in life. We made it possible for him to attend college in this town when Elder W. K. Azbill was President of Columbia Christian College. He remained here only five months, and went the next year to Russellville College and finished his education at Louisville in the Baptist Theological Seminary. His first pastorate was the church at Owenton, Ky. Soon after entering on his ministry there he felt the need of a companion and helpmeet, and he met and wooed Miss Sallie E. Waters at Midleburg, Ky., where her father was principal of the College there. He was surely led of God in his selection of Miss Sallie Waters for his life partner and companion. They were married at Danville, Ky., in 1886, and went at once to their church at Owenton, where he did a good work and was much appreciated.

They went from Owenton to Veva, Ind., and from Veva to Newport, Ky., where he remained a number of years and built a new churchhouse and built up the cause there to the satisfaction of the church. Preached 1 year in Cincinnati, Ohio. He was called from there to Middlesboro, Ky. From there to Paducah. From there to Knoxville, Tenn., where he did the greatest work of his life. From there

he was called to Norfolk, Va. He was asked, while there, to take the field for State-Wide in old Virginia, which he did and the State went dry. He then accepted a call to Winchester, Ky., where in a little more than one year during which time there was about 150 members added to the church I was glad that I had the privilege to attend the funeral services. I never could have known how the people elsewhere appreciated him. I have never known a man more highly esteemed by a people than he was by the church and people of Winchester.

Then most all the churches where he had been pastor sent messengers bearing flowers and messages of love and sympathy to the bereaved family. Knoxville sent four messengers and their preacher to Winchester.

He leaves a wife and four children to mourn their loss, with a host of friends and relatives. Bulah, Lucile, Corinne and George W., Jr., are the names of the children. Lucile is married and lives in Norfolk, Va.

The family have so endeared themselves to the people of Winchester that they asked Mrs. Perryman to bury her dear with them. A nice lot was presented for his last resting place. The family will remain there for the present.

I never saw such a display of flowers sent in by friends from all over the country. The funeral services were planned by Mrs. Perryman and was the most comforting I think I ever attended. The following was the program:

"Nearer my God to Thee", was sung by Quartett.

Scripture reading by C. C. Carroll.

Prayer by T. C. Ecton, Lexington.

"Sometime We'll Understand" sung by Quartett.

Address, "Dr. Perryman as a citizen and neighbor," by Wm. Lindsey.

"Dr. Perryman as a preacher and pastor," Dr. Sampey, of Louisville.

Song "Never Alone."

Address "Dr. Perryman as a Temperance Orator and Reformer" by Dr. Nowlin, of Knoxville, Tenn.

Hymn "Home Sweet Home."

The services were out of the ordinary, they were comforting and helpful. His death came sudden and unexpected both to himself and his friends and family.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, yea sayeth the Spirit that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

Z. T. Williams.

We present Paramount Pictures twice every week, Thursday and Saturday nights. To those who read the daily press, The Saturday Evening Post, and the leading magazines, are convinced that the very best pictures in the United States are shown to the patrons of the Parlor Circle.

The Staples Hotel, this place, which was doing a very good business, closed last Tuesday. We are informed that the reason for closing was that help was hard to secure and that Mrs. Staples was not able to look after the requirements of a good landlady.

Do you want a Poland China? I have two extra good gilts, beauties, will weigh 140 pounds. Mated with a registered Duroc, to farrow early in April. Price \$15.00 each. Also two that will weigh about 90 or 100 pounds for \$10.00 each. If you want something good this is your opportunity.

11-2t. C. S. Harris.

A series of meetings commenced at the U. B. Church last Sunday night. The attendance is good, the singing inspiring and the preaching entertaining and helpful. The meeting will continue for ten days or more. Every body invited.

Anything you want in, can goods, you will find prices the lowest at Flowers & Patteson.

Mrs. Caroline Jeffries celebrated her 70th birthday last Wednesday. All her children but one, and a few friends dined with her. She received several nice presents.

Suspension of work on the Columbia and Liberty road was forced by bad weather, but will be resumed just as soon as circumstances will permit.

Sam Burdette bought seven mules here last week at from \$140 to \$175. Frank Toliver purchased four at from \$100 to \$200 each.

The Misty Past.

The excellent article in The News, (The Passing Year,) by our friend and kinsman Senator Neat, touched a responsive chord in my breast and set me considering how few of my old friends and associates survive to realize the fleetness of our earthly existence. Let one be absent from a community for several years in which he has been acquainted, and inquire concerning old friends and the response in most cases will be gone, gone. But none can fully appreciate the changing scenes of life on the canvass of time, unless taught in that dear school of experience as Senator Neat has been, and happy should he be who likewise, can display an untarnished record of four score years of right, for right's sake, devoid of all desire for display of affection with that as the prominent incentive. But the great change of scene must soon come, of which we hear so much and know so little. 'Tis said that we are dying from birth until we pass out of our earthly existence. About 65 years ago I witnessed my first death bed scene, when James Lester, my grandfather died in a room of the house occupied by Mr. Dewitt McFarland, near Montpelier, Ky. His family and friends thought him dead, and were preparing him for burial, when he revived and talked for some time, during which he said, it was sweet to die under the sound of all ones children, of which there were eight, all at his bedside, then spoke calmly of his peculiar sensations, saying he supposed they should know how any one felt when dying. Said everything appeared green and clouded, then passed away while one of the elder children supported me in his arms. I observed his unnatural appearance, although I did not fully comprehend the gravity of the occasion. I can never forget those impressions made upon my childish mind. One by one we cross the river.

I was grieved to learn through the News of the death of Mr. Elijah Melson, but gladdened to learn that the report of his demise was a mistake. We have known him for 50 years. Quiet and unassuming, but always on the line of duty. What a legacy to leave behind! Far greater than gold. The man who is honest, alone, and in company. I fear the old fashioned variety is being viewed from the Dutchman's standpoint, who said: "Honesty might be the best policy, but kept a man tam poor." Poor, deluded souls who dream of heaven. This love of money—the root of all evil, not a part, is a form of intemperance, more common than direful drunkenness. What a vast field the term temperance covers. Doesn't consist in just a little bit of a special brand, which sometimes appears to be done simply as a display card with the inscription—See how good I am. Temperance in its full sense, is one of the crowning Christian graces, excepting that greatest of all, charity, not precisely the same that would extend the arms of love and affection, embracing the whole world and every body else, (except some,) in the sweet bonds of fellowship, but he who with full purpose of heart observes these three Christian graces, need not fear any future fire and brimstone, either figurative or real.

J. T. Jones, Columbia, Ky.

For Sale.

My farm containing one hundred and ninety-five acres, lying on Petits Fork creek, four miles south of Columbia. This farm is well improved and very productive of corn, wheat and tobacco.

11-2t. Annie Allen.

Visit the Parlor Circle Theatre, on the Paramount program every Thursday and Saturday nights. The best plays and the best players for the best people who appreciate quality pictures.

Choice evaporated Peaches going at reduced prices, this week, at Flowers & Patteson.

Green Wesley, who lives near Jamestown, accidentally cut one of his feet nearly off with an ax, a few days ago. For awhile he was in a dangerous condition.

The Burning of a Candle.

Did you ever sit and watch the passing of a candle, and at the same time be reminded of the going out of life? You light a candle and the spurt commenced to melt, and minute by minute it shortens, and after a while it reaches the flickering stage. Watch how it tries to hold its power, but presently it flickers for the last time, never again to throw out a ray of light.

Almost identically is the passing of the human life. A babe is born and day by day you see it grow and develop, and soon the age of maturity is reached, and after awhile old age comes. You see the old man tottering upon the streets, and hear the remark, "he is fast passing away." He sickens and death approaches. Lying upon his pillow you see him gasping for breath, and directly you hear rattling in his throat. Silence reigns for a few minutes, then you hear the physician say: "he is dead"—gone to try the realities of an unknown world. Is not the passing of the candle and that of human life very much alike? though the passing of the first brings no sorrow.

Notice to Tax Payers.

The unpaid taxes for 1915 must be paid at once. Beginning this week, I will have deputies in each precinct in the county, and when a person fails to pay I will make a levy. This is the last call, as last years' business must be closed.

S. H. Mitchell, S. A. C. 11-2t

On the Death of Dr. Taylor.

Dr. U. L. Taylor died of apoplexy at his home, in Columbia Adair Co., Ky., Sept. 2nd 1915, at the age of 81 years. He was born and lived all his life in this county.

In his death this Society lost a splendid Secretary and the County lost a very efficient health Officer, probably one of the best in the State.

He was a zealous member of the Christian church and was of a happy disposition and enjoyed life as long as he lived. He was a good physician and for many years did a large practice. He was a good husband, kind father and a man of much reading, and worked to the last and without a pain laid off the armor and has gone to his reward.

W. F. Cartwright, By order of the Adair County Medical Society.

Take Notice.

All accounts due me not paid by the first of February, will be placed in the hands of a collector. If you want to save cost, heed the notice.

11-2t J. F. Patteson.

Gill & Waggener takes up a whole page in The News this week, reciting a great sale that will commence at their store, in Columbia, Friday, the 14th inst. Rare bargains are offered, and if the people want to take advantage of them, they must come early. Their entire stock of goods will be sold within the next ten days. Read their "ad" carefully, and then take advantage of the unprecedented offers.

Notice.

I will pay cash for all kinds of country produce. Will pay 15 cents for butter. Will sell coal oil in 50 gallon barrels for 13 cents. An iron barrel for \$4.00. A 30 gallon barrel for \$3.50.

J. P. Hutchison.

Mrs. Frances P. Vaughan, who was the wife of Mr. John R. Vaughan, Greensburg, died last Friday. She was 60 years old, an aunt of J. C. and Elmo Strange and Mrs. H. W. Depp, this place and was a very estimable lady. Besides her husband, she leaves three sons and one daughter.

Owing to a change in my plans, there will be no preaching at Union next Sunday, the 16th. Explanation will be made later.

R. V. Chapin, Wooster, Ohio.

Cane Valley Entertainment.

The patrons and friends of Cane Valley school, were made to feel justly proud, when on the afternoon of Dec. 23, they were entertained by the pupils under the management of their efficient teacher, Mrs. Mary S. Biggs.

We have not space to mention every piece rendered, but it was a decided success from start to finish.

Each one taking part did well, reflecting credit to themselves and their teacher's training.

Every pupil responded with that cheerfulness brought about only by love and respect between pupil and teacher.

Santa Claus and a Christmas tree was an important feature of the occasion and a delight to the children, as every one was remembered by their teacher.

"Miss Mary" was also the recipient of a number of gifts from her pupils showing the high esteem and love in which she is held.

Mrs. Biggs has given a number of entertainments at this place, having taught here several years, in the beginning of her career as teacher.

Her pupils now are children of those taught in former days.

While "Miss Mary" has not been actively engaged in the public schools for a few years, she seems to have lost none of her zest or efficiency which placed her in the front ranks as an educator in former days.

Cane Valley feels complimented and gratified that she chose this place to resume her life work, when she first started out as teacher.

A Friend.

Boarders.

We will open a Boarding House Monday, Jan. 16. Your patronage solicited. Location, Dr. Taylor property on Campbellsville pike near public square.

11-2t Mrs. Geo. E. Wilson.

Take Notice.

The insurance firm of Browning & Winfrey has been dissolved, Mr. T. R. Stults succeeding Mr. Winfrey and the firm is now Browning & Stults. This firm has several reliable companies, both fire and life, and will be thankful for all business received. Office over Murray's dry goods store.

11-2t.

Winter Opening of L. W. T. S.

Moss & Chandler, principals of the Lindsey-Wilson and the people of Columbia generally, were elated over the January opening of the school. On Saturday students commenced to arrive, and by Tuesday forenoon the hall was alive with humanity. There are now fully two hundred pupils enrolled and new ones come daily. The management has made ample arrangements to comfortably care for all who will come. Water works and electric lights in both dormitories and the rooms are cozy in every particular.

A 25c package coffee selling this week at 18 cents at

Flowers & Patteson.

Jamestown Loses to Lindsey.

A fast game of basket ball was played here last Friday night, Jamestown against the Lindsey-Wilson. The game was played in the school gym, and was witnessed by a large audience. It was swift from the start, but the Lindsey boys proved too much for the visitors, and the contest closed with the home team having 32 scores to its credit, Jamestown 24.

100 good hammers at Casey Jones Store for 5cts.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will meet with Miss Octavia Reed Thursday, Jan. 13th, at 2:30, p. m.

A Fine Jersey Heifer for Sale.

If you want to raise a good Jersey cow buy this heifer. She is a fine prospect, about 16 months old.

11-2t. C. S. Harris.

White Muscovy ducks for sale. See A. C. Summers, Columbia, Ky. 11-1t